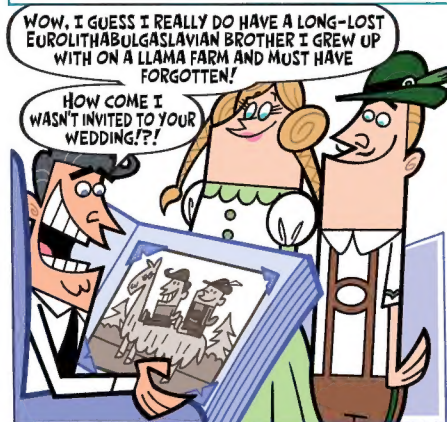
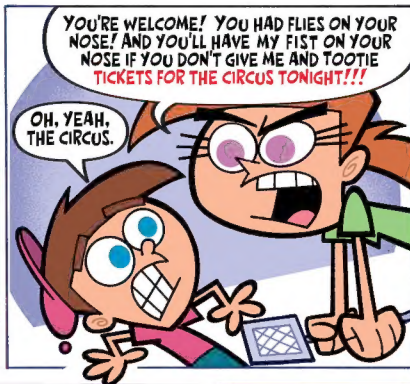


ONE DISASTER
LATER...





GUYS, HELP! I CAN'T DO THIS! I'LL TURN INTO TIMMY THE SWISS CHEESE BOY!

NEAT! THEN YOU CAN JOIN THE FREAK SHOW!

SORRY, TIMMY, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN! WE HAVE TOO MUCH TO DO MAINTAINING ALL THESE FIBS!

OW OW OW OW! OH, NO, THE TURTLE HAD KIDS!

JUMP
JUMP!

SNAP
SNAP
SNAP
SNAP

WELL, IT WAS NICE KNOWING ME...

YAY!

...NO, WAIT!

BOO!

I CAN HANDLE THE SPIKES, BUT NOT THE ASPARAGUS. MY LIES HAVE GONE TOO FAR!

TOOTIE, JIMMY'S NOT MY REAL COUSIN, I DON'T COLLECT EXOTIC WILD ANIMALS, AND THIS ISN'T EVEN A REAL CIRCUS!

I MADE IT ALL UP JUST BECAUSE I DIDN'T WANT TO GO TO THE TIMMY FESTIVAL WITH YOU! I'M SORRY.

YOU'RE GONNA BEG FOR THAT ASPARAGUS AFTER I'M THROUGH WITH YOU!

DON'T HURT HIM!!!! HE HIRED ALL THESE ACTORS AND RENTED OUT THIS WHOLE STADIUM ALL BECAUSE OF ME! I LOVE HIM MORE THAN EVER!

SMOOCH
SLOBBER
DROOL

I SHOULD HAVE GONE WITH THE ASPARAGUS...

ISN'T THAT HOW WE MET, WANDA? I WAS ABOUT TO JUMP INTO A VAT FULL OF SHARP SPIKES AND ASPARAGUS RATHER THAN ADMIT I LIED TO YOU?

NO, BUT AIN'T LOVE GRAND?

THE END